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Run out of Luck (A Kingdoms of Amalur: The Reckoning Fanfiction)

fantasy fanfiction

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Chapter 1 by Glowy-Druglord

"Did you hear about the Baron?" one of the Guards of Adessa asked the other. They walked slowly together, their swords drawn in preparation for some sort of ambush.

"Yeah," the second responded. "Heard that the killer was a part of that Moon Camp, those thieves. Do you think it's the Demon?"

The first one rolled his eyes. "The Demon? There's no such thing. There are tons of assassin and thieves out for the Baron." As they continued through the city, Pheina turned to her friend, a grin on her pale face.

"Look at that," she chuckled. "They're calling you a Demon. Suiting."

The Fae shot her a dirty look. "Shut it. You're just as bad as I am." She crouched down silently, slinking over to her friend. "What are they guarding? Why are they so tense?"

Pheina pressed herself against the corner, peering around. "I heard some warrior committed

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"You are one sick sadist!"

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about."

"But you heard the Hierophant," the young thief protested, shoving the experienced thief off.
"We need to go in there and steal that amulet."

Rhayanna shoved Pheina into the side of a building, her hand planted firmly on her shoulder.
"Look, the Hierophant is nothing but a lying little spirit that loves to take advantage of innocent and ignorant Travelers like you. Pull your head out and move. We got to head by to Gohart." She released her friend, turning around, and setting a quick pace forward. Pheina fell in stride with her, fuming. Rhayanna knew that she would never believe her, this all sounded crazy to her when Grim first told her. But she trusted Grim with her life, she knew he would never betray her.

Not only did Grim like her, he mentioned to her that he had a sharp eye on Pheina. Grim was a ladies man, it was obvious the moment they met, but he seemed more interested in Pheina than her. He claimed that she was a gorgeous dove that he will love when he feels it's the time. The Fae shuddered with disgust, that really put a bad image in her mind.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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